
No. 54
SANDMAN
Adventure
COMICS
SEP
10¢
The
OUR MAN

No. 54

Adventure COMICS

SEPT.

10¢

BERNARD BAILEY

The HOUR MAN *and the* MINUTE MEN *of* AMERICA

ANNOUNCING

The Sensational New Daisy

1000-SHOT RED RYDER CARBINE

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

MY NEW LIGHTNING-LOADER REPEATER HAS A HEAP 'O NEW FEATURES— LOOK 'EM OVER!

RED RYDER, America's favorite cowboy, is shown by Fred Harman, nationally famous Western artist. Red Ryder rides the Western range in Harman's syndicated newspaper No. 1 Comic Strip, Lightning, Distribution Newspaper Feature Service, Inc., 230 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.

★ **CARBINE RING** — the only one ever in the world with genuine Western Style carbine ring embossed in leather.

★ **1000-SHOT** — the first 1000-shot repeating Carbine in an rifle history.

★ **GOLDEN BANDS** — the first and only Daisy with Golden Bands in metallic and hand-hold — symbolizing "The Golden West".

★ **RED RYDER BRANDED STOCK** — Red Ryder's official signature, actions, and horse "Thunder" are all branded into Carbine Stock.

★ **LIGHTNING-LOADER** — the only 1000-Shot Daisy with Lightning Loader Mechanism.

★ **LONGER BARREL** — Red Ryder Carbine barrel is 2 inches longer than Daisy's original 1000-shot Lightning Loader Carbine.

★ **FULL-LENGTH HAND-HOLD** — long, super-heavy, semi-curved authentic Western Hand-Hold.

★ **COCKING-LEVER** — Authentic Carbine LEVER is used in Western Carbines.

★ **FINISH** — Hand-Drip Stock and hand-hold in rich walnut finish. Metal parts blued. Bands golden-colored.

★ **IT'S A DAISY!** — Guaranteed genuine Daisy Quality and Performance.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 609 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

PRESENTING...

"TICK-TOCK TYLER"
(THE MAN OF THE HOUR)

AS THE

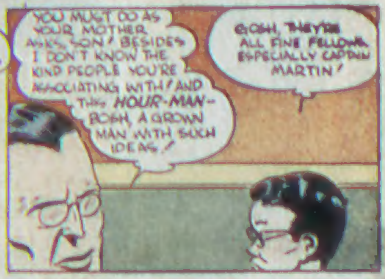
HOUR-MAN

WITH

MINUTE-MAN MARTIN

BY BERNARD BAILY

WITH THE AID OF HIS NEW FOUND PAL, JIMMY MARTIN, THE *HOUR-MAN* HAS ORGANIZED ON A NATIONAL SCALE A GROUP OF BOYS KNOWN AS THE *MINUTE MEN OF AMERICA*... AND BY MEANS OF A PORTABLE RADIO CONCEALED IN HIS BELT, TICK-TOCK IS ABLE TO SUMMON HIS ARMY OF *MINUTE MEN* WHEN HE NEEDS THEM IN THE UNCEASING WAR HE IS WAGING ON CRIME.. AND SO...




BUT AS RODNEY GOES INTO SCHOOL, HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT SINISTER FIGURES ARE WATCHING HIM...
THAT'S BANKER MORVAN'S KID! NOW YOU KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!
I'VE GOT IT! LET'S REPORT BACK TO THE BOSS!


LATER, IN THE LABORATORY, REX TYLER DOES HIS DAILY WORK.
I THINK IT'S A JOB FOR THE LAW!
HMPH! MORE KIDNAPINGS AND MORE RANSOM MONEY FOR THAT GANG! THEY SHOULD BE STOPPED!


BUT EVEN AS THE BOSS COMPLAINS
SO LONG, JIMMY! I'VE GOT TO WAIT FOR OUR CHAUFFEUR!
SO LONG, BOO!


AS SOON AS JIMMY IS OUT OF SIGHT...
ALL RIGHT, KID. TAKE IT EASY!
YEAH! WE'RE NOT GOIN' TA HURT YOU!


AND SO THE KIDNAP RING WHICH HAS BEEN THRIVING ON RANSOM, ADDS ANOTHER VICTIM.
STEP ON IT, JOE! MAYBE SOMEBODY SAW US?
NAW! THERE WAS NO ONE AROUND!


IN THE HIDEOUT
...AND KEEP QUIET UNTIL YOUR POP PAYS OFF!


THAT EVENING, AS THE HOUR-MAN WAITS FOR JIMMY...
HMM! JIMMY'S LATE AGAIN -- AH! HERE HE COMES NOW!


LOOK AT THIS! HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!
WHO IS RODNEY MORVAN?
HE WAS ONE OF OUR MEMBERS! BUT HIS MOTHER OBJECTED TO HIS BELONGING TO THE CLUB AND MADE HIM RESIGN!
I DON'T SEE WHY! ANY MORE THAN I CAN UNDERSTAND BANKER MORVAN'S ATTITUDE ON PAYING THE RANSOM! I THINK I'LL GO OVER THERE! YOU WAIT HERE FOR ME, JIMMY!
RIGHT! AND I'LL KEEP MY RADIO TUNED IN!
OUTSIDE, THE HOUR-MAN TAKES A MIRACLO PILL, WHICH FOR ONE HOUR GIVES HIM UNLIMITED POWERS.
MIRACLO! DO YOUR STUFF!
THEN RACES THRU THE NIGHT TO THE MORVAN HOME...
UPON REACHING IT, HE SCALES THE HIGH WALL THAT SURROUNDS THE ESTATE.
OOPS! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THERE'D BE GUARDS HERE!
HEY.
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST. UHG.
NOT YET! SORRY TO PUT THE LAW TO SLEEP, BUT I MUST SEE MORVAN!
QUITE A CROWD! WELL, HERE GOES!


INTO THE ROOM BOUNDS THE HOUR-MAN AND BEFORE THE SURPRISED G-MEN CAN ACT HE GRABS THE BANKER AND.
SORRY BOYS! BUT I'VE GOT SOME PRIVATE BUSINESS WITH MR. MORGAN!
?


WHAT WAS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW! I COULDN'T SEE HIM!
LET'S GO, BOYS! HE CAN'T GET FAR!


I'VE GOT TO LOSE THEM BEFORE THEY GET TOO CLOSE!
RELEASE ME! IMMEDIATELY!


THE SPRINGBOARD IS JUST THE THING! HANG ON, MORGAN!


A MIGHTY LEAP ON THE SPRING-BOARD AND.
BE QUIET! I'M A FRIEND OF ROONEY'S!
HELP! HELP!


HA! HA! THEY HAVEN'T ANY IDEA WE'RE UP HERE!

NOW LOOK, MORVAN, JUST WHY DON'T YOU WANT TO PAY THE RANSOM?

BECAUSE I'M A CITIZEN AND THE POLICE SHOULD PROTECT ME!

THEN YOU DON'T LOVE YOUR SON?

CERTAINLY I DO! THEY WON'T HARM HIM -- THOSE RATS ARE AFRAID OF ME!

YOU'RE A STRANGE MAN, MORVAN! BUT SUPPOSE YOU COOL OFF UP HERE WHILE I TRY TO FIND RODNEY!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? HELP! POLICE!

QUICKLY THE HOUR-MAN SPRINGS DOWN...

LOOK! HERE HE COMES!

AND LEAPS FROM ABOVE THE GANGSTERS' HEADS!

SORRY BOYS! SOME OTHER TIME!

THE THEORY SEEMS TO BE THE BOY WAS ABDUCTED AFTER SCHOOL! MAYBE I CAN PICK UP THE TRAIL FROM THERE!

IN FRONT OF THE SCHOOL THE HOUR-MAN FINDS A CLUE.

HMM! CRESCENT SHAPED TIRE MARKS! THAT'S UNUSUAL! I WONDER -- YES! I THINK MY MINUTE MEN CAN HELP ME!

BY MEANS OF HIS PORTABLE RADIO TRANSMITTER INSTALLED IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS BELT BUCKLE, HE CONTACTS JIMMY.

THE TREADY AGE CRESCENT CHIEF! SUMMON THE OTHER BOYS AND HAVE THEM GO INTO EVERY TIRE STORE IN TOWN!

RIGHT AWAY! AND THEN I'LL CALL YOU BACK!


THE MINUTE-MEN ARE SUMMONED!!
... AND THE HOUR-MAN WANTS YOU TO INQUIRE IN EVERY TIRE SHOP IF TIRES WITH CRESCENT SHAPED TREADS WERE SOLD TO A MAN WHO OWNED A HEAVY CAR / GET GOING GANG!


NOPE, I DIDN'T SELL ANY TIRES LIKE THAT!


YES, I SOLD A SET OF TIRES LIKE THAT TO RICKY MAFFIRI, OWNER OF THE BLUE GOOSE NITE CLUB!


BACK TO JIMMY WITH THE INFORMATION, WHO TRANSMITS IT TO THE HOUR-MAN...
...THEY WERE BOUGHT BY RICKY MAFFIRI, THE NITE CLUB OWNER
I THINK I'LL PAY MR. MAFFIRI A VISIT! THANKS JIMMY--I'LL SEE YOU LATER!


AND WHEN THE OLD MAN DIDN'T WANT TO PAY UP FOR THE KID, I TOLD THE BOYS TO BRING HIM IN TOO!
THEY'RE COMING BOSS! YA BETTER PUT YER MASK ON!


MORYAN IS USHERED INTO THE ROOM...
I DEMAND TO BE RELEASED! --AND MY SON ALSO!
SHUT UP! THROW THE OLD SKIN-FLINT IN WITH THE KID!


FATHER AND SON ARE REUNITED
DAD... I-I...!
RODNEY! MY BOY! I'VE BEEN A FOOL!


NO DAD! I THINK THE MINUTE MEN WILL HELP US! LOOK, I'VE GOT MY PORTABLE POCKET RADIO SET WORKING!
RADIO SET ... THAT TOY? WHY—WHAT—SOMEONE'S COMING...
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?


...THE THUGS BRINGS THE SET TO HIS FEET.
...AN HE WAS USIN' THIS SET TO CALL TH' COPS!
MAYBE WE'D BETTER MOVE THEM!


AT THAT MOMENT, THE MOLOTOV-MAN, APPROACHING THE CLUB, HAS STEPPED ON A HIDDEN ALARM...
IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF BOONEY WERE A PRISONER IN THAT CLUB. SAY... I'M GETTING NERVOUS...


THE STRENGTH-GIVING EFFECT OF THE MIRACLO HAS WORN OFF!
NO MORE MIRACLO! I FORGOT MY REFILL—AND SOMEONE'S COMING!

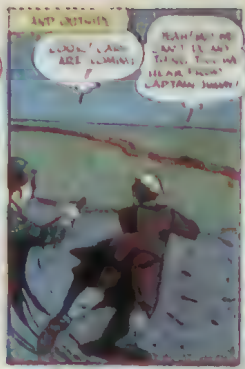

WARNED BY THE ALARM, THE THUGS ATTACK IN FULL FORCE AND OVER-COME THE WEAKENED MOLOTOV-MAN!

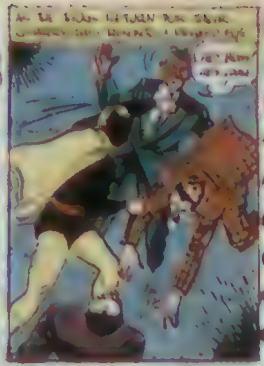

...AND THROW HIM INTO THE ROOM WITH BOONEY AND HIS FATHER.
NOW STAY IN THERE TILL WE'RE READY!


AS THE THUGS LEAVES...
YOUR SET! CALL THE MINUTE-MEN!
AND I CAN HAVE JIMMY BRING MY MIRACLO, TOO!


...AND BRING THE SMALL TIN BOX IN MY DESK! THERE'S A SMALL BARRED WINDOW HERE! YOU CAN SNEAK IT IN TO ME THAT WAY!
I'LL CALL THE MINUTE-MEN TOO!


TEN MINUTES LATER!
JIMMY AND YOU'VE GOT THE TIN MEN! GOOD BOY!
I KNEW YOU'D COME!


AND OUTSIDE
LOOK! CARS ARE COMING!
YEAH! BUT WE CAN'T LET ANY THING THROUGH HEAR FROM CAPTAIN MAGIC!




MEANWHILE THE REST OF THE GANG RUSH FOR THEIR CARS WHEN
MAFFICK - LOOK!
I'M SCRAMMING!
COME ON YOU MINUTE MEN! LET'S GET 'EM!

THE MINUTE MEN GO TO WORK -- AND HOW!!!

YAHOO!

LET EM HAVE IT!

TAKE CARE [illegible]

IN A FLAT -- NO HURRY OF [illegible] THE HOUR MAN [illegible] AFTER THE CAR [illegible] AND STARTS TO PUSH THE [illegible]

ONE FINAL PUSH AND THE CAR [illegible] OF THE [illegible]

HORNER

GET AWAY! GET AWAY!

[illegible] THE MINUTE MEN! AND I THANK YOU FOR [illegible] LETTING [illegible] A MAN A MAN!

YOU'VE DONE ME A GREAT SERVICE AND [illegible] ME [illegible] NEVER FORGET!

CALLING ALL READERS!!!

DROP ME A LINE AND LET ME KNOW HOW YOU LIKE THE

MINUTE MEN OF AMERICA.....!

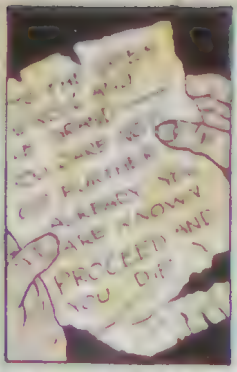
TEN ONE DOLLAR AWARDS PLUS AN AUTOGRAPHED COPY OF THE HOUR MAN AND MINUTE MAN MARTIN FOR THE TEN BEST LETTERS!!!

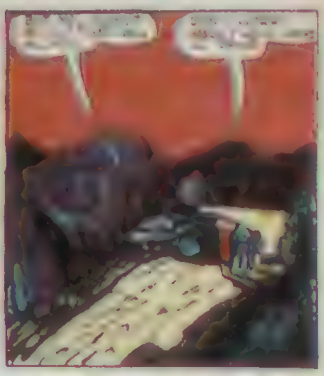
ADDRESS THE HOUR MAN
% ADVENTURE COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVE. N.Y.C.

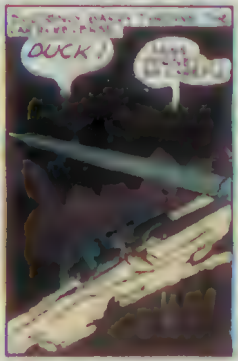
Barry O'Neill

BY Wm

"FANG GOW'S CHALLENGE"


PROCEED WITH YOU DIE




DUCK!


BOOM


WELL, HERE WE ARE
NO MATTER
HERE S


YOU ARE AGENT


LATER AT
NIGHT OF THEM
LAST THREE


BUT THE CENSORS
THEY'LL STOP SUCH

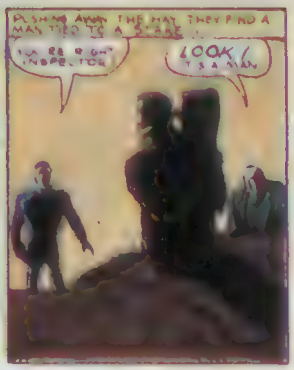

THE ENEMY DOESN'T


A CAPITAL PLAN
WE'LL HALF
BUSINESS HERE


BUT AS THEY SET OUT
WE'LL FIND IT
ALL RIGHT


I AM JUST ON BACK TO THE


WHAT'S THE MATTER, ABE? YOU ALMOST JUMPED A MILE!
THAT MAY BE A LITTLE FAR FROM THE TRUTH, I AM DOING TO MAKE A LOOK


PLUNGING AWAY THE WAY THEY FIND A MAN THEY'D ALREADY SEEN
YOU'RE RIGHT, INSPECTOR!
LOOK! IT'S A MAN


MY NAME IS ...


I WAS STANDING INSIDE AND BALCONY WHEN AN ENGLISHMAN ...
HIM IS A TERRIBLE FELLOW! HE IS AN ENEMY AGENT!
WE'LL BETTER GO INTO THE HOUSE AND GET HIM!


GONE! THEY MUST BE IN ...
THEY'RE PROBABLY WAITING IN THE WOODS. PLAN WE CAN SWEEP UP ON THEM!

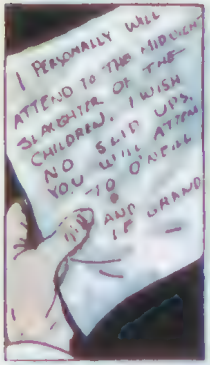

THERE THEY ...
LET'S ...


OKAY, WE'VE GOT YOU ...
LET ME LIVE


I WAS HARD TO TRAP YOU AND THE INSPECTOR A MAN NAMED


A SHOT RANG OUT!
BANG


HE'S DEAD AND HE WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT THIS WAS TRYING TO TELL US
LOOK, BARRY! THE NOTE ALL CRUMPLED UP


I PERSONALLY WILL ATTEND TO THE MIDNIGHT SLAUGHTER OF THE CHILDREN. I WISH NO SLIP UPS. YOU WILL ATTEND TO O'NEIL
AND GRAND IF


IF GRAND AND BARRY CAN HAVE THEIR HEADS
EASY THERE IF GRAND
KA-CHEW!
AND I ALL TRICKS WITH HIS HAS PERVE


FROM OUT OF NOWHERE AN OVERLY SWEET CLOUD OF SMOKE APPEARS
WHAT'S THIS? SMOKE
BARRY! LAND SEE!

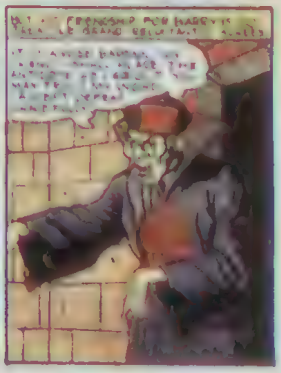

WHILE YOU ARE UNDER THE GAS YOU WILL BE IN A TRANCE. IS THAT YOUR
YES, MASTER


UNDER HANG DOWN'S SPELL, BARRY AND THE INSPECTOR GO AS HE BIDDS
YOU'RE OUT THERE!
YOU GET AWAY FROM THEM! I SHALL LET ME HEAL THE MINORS


IT'S A INVADER, MY MASTER


BUT AS BARRY TURNS ON THE DEADLY GAS!
DROP THAT GUN!
HOW DARE YOU!!!


I'M COMING TOO

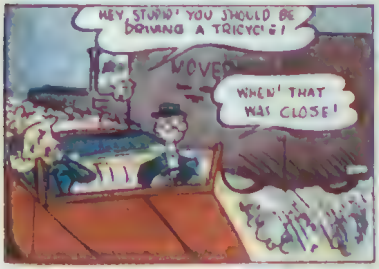


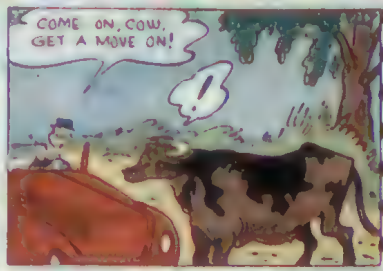

I AND ONLY WAY YOU UNDERSTAND SPEECH AND MAY BE ENOUGH WITH HIM FOR YOUR RELEASE!

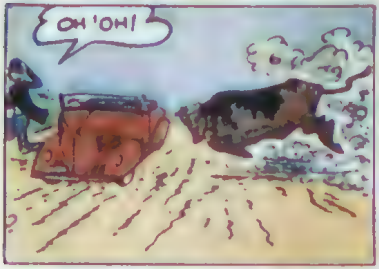

NEXT MORNING
THEY LITTLE KNOW THE HORRIBLE FATE THE LOCAL MONSTER HAD IN STORE FOR THEM
GET IS BARRY MAD KILLED THEIR YOUNG HAVE HANGMAN WITH THAT MAN


OSCAR SKATTERBRAIN
by Sherman

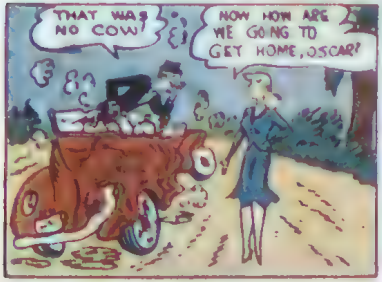

DARLING, I LOVE YOU!
OSCAR! LOOK OUT! A TRUCK!!


HEY, STUPID! YOU SHOULD BE DRIVING A TRICYCLE!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!


COME ON, COW, GET A MOVE ON!
!


OH 'OH!


CRASH

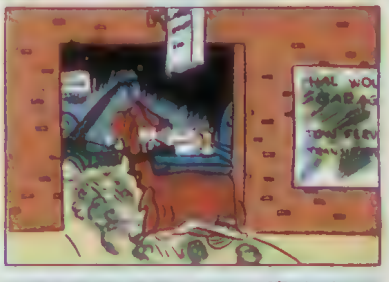

THAT WAS NO COW!
NOW HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET HOME, OSCAR?


I'LL CALL A TOW COMPANY - LET'S SEE IF THERE'S A PHONE IN THIS FARM HOUSE!

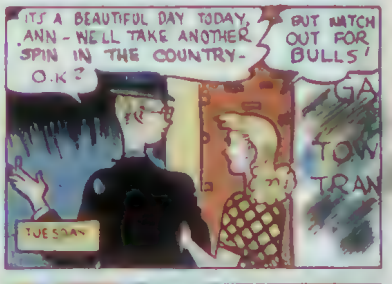

HAVE YOU A PHONE? I'D LIKE TO CALL A TOW COMPANY-
YEP YE KIN USE IT, BUT YE GOTTA MAKE IT SNAPPY! I'M EXPECTIN' A CALL - BEEN EXPECTIN IT FER A MONTH!

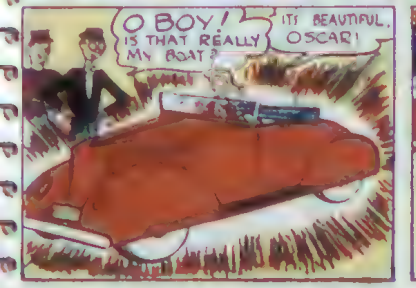

— TEN MILES OUT OF THE CITY-- THEN TURN LEFT AT HOGSHEAD JUNCTION-HURRY

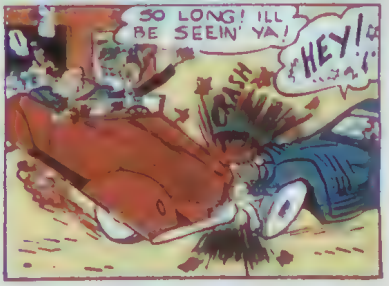

DARLING, DO YOU WANT TO DRIVE FOR A WHILE?




WE'LL FIX IT JUST LIKE NEW! COST YOU ONLY 99 BUCKS! OKAY? CALL FOR IT TUESDAY!
$99
OKAY!

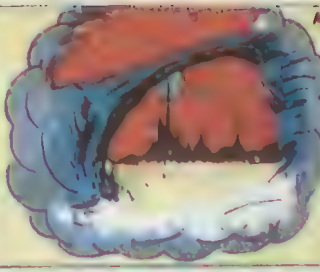

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY TODAY, ANN - WE'LL TAKE ANOTHER SPIN IN THE COUNTRY- O.K?
BUT WATCH OUT FOR BULLS!
TUESDAY


O BOY! IS THAT REALLY MY BOAT?
IT'S BEAUTIFUL, OSCAR!


SO LONG! I'LL BE SEEIN' YA!
HEY!
CRASH

MARK LANSING OF MIKISHAWM

BY HOWARD PURCELL



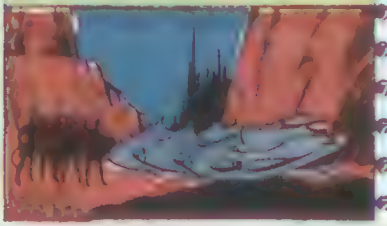
MAROONED IN THE STRANGE LAND OF THE MIKISHAWM BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH MARK LANSING AND HIS PARTY OF FOUR ARE UNAWARE OF THE DANGER THAT LURKS ON THE CLIFF-TOP ABOVE THEM....

SUDDENLY THE AIR IS SPLIT BY A HIGH-THIN WHISTLE... WITH ONE ACCORD THEY TURN... TO FACE THE DREADED MOKOS THE TALLED MEN OF THE LAND OF THE MIKISHAWM...

THE LEADER APPROACHES DOWN ...

SWIFTLY THROUGH THE ROCKY COUNTRY THE CAPTIVES ARE TAKEN ... UNTIL ...

THEY REACH A GLADE WHEREIN SEVEN SMALL SHIPS OF PECULIAR DESIGNS LIE UPON THE ROCKY SOIL!!

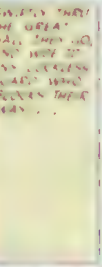


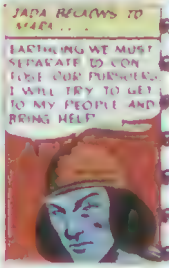

KIT AND TONY ARE BRUTALLY SEIZED AND DRAGGED TO ONE OF THE WAITING SHIPS... THEY ARE SEPARATED FROM MARK AND KODA, WHO ARE CLOSELY GUARDED AND POWERLESS TO AID THEM!
ONE BY ONE THE SHIPS LEAVE THE EARTH. IN AN AGONY OF DESPAIR, MARK WATCHES THE ONE CONTAINING TONY AND KIT ZOOM AHEAD AND FADE INTO THE TWILIGHT...
FOR HOURS THE SPEEDY CRAFT ROAR THRU THE MIST. AND AT LAST A CITY MATERIALIZES BELOW THEM....
THE ROCKET SHIPS DIVE RAPIDLY, AND LAND.. BUT THERE IS NO SIGN OF TONY AND KIT...
TONY AND KIT - THEY'RE NOT HERE! WHERE ARE THEY TAKING THEM?
NO DOUBT TO THE PRINCIPAL CITY OF STAL! THE GIRL IS A VERY RARE TREASURE!
THERE IS NO TIME FOR FURTHER TALK.... MARK AND HIS TWO FRIENDS ARE ROUGHLY HERDED INTO AN AUTOCAR AND CARRIED THRU THE TEEMING STREETS OF THE MOAD CITY KNOWN AS VANDA!

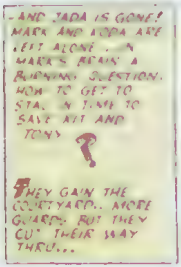
VANDA - A CITY HIDDEN IN THE FASTNESSES OF MIRISHAWAI... A CITY OF LONG-DEAD CULTURE, RULED OVER BY THE MOKOS, PRODUCTS OF TWO THOUSAND YEARS OF DEGENERATION AND KNOWN AS THE HOUNDS OF THE INNER WORLD....

MARK, KODA AND JADA ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE KING OF VANDA....

"MOKAN, THE MONSTER!"





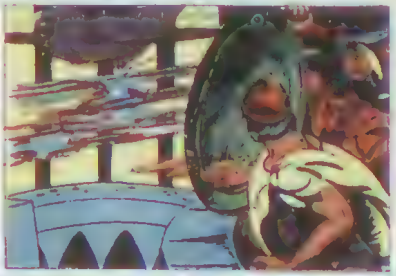


THEY RACE MADLY ACROSS THE COURT-YARD AND ONTO THE BROAD HIGH-WAY... KODA'S ALERT EYES COVER SOMETHING... HE SHOUTS TO MARK !!!

BEHIND THEM CAN BE HEARD SHOUTS AND THE CLANGOR OF ARMS. MARK UTTERS A SILENT PRAYER SELECTS A LEVER AND PULLS IT BACK.... THERE IS A SUDDEN ROAR AND THEY ARE IN THE AIR!

ON ROARS THE LITTLE SHIP... NO IMMEDIATE SIGNS OF PURSUIT ARE SHOWN... UP AHEAD MARK DISCERNS THE VAGUE OUTLINE OF A HUGE CITY...

THEY NOSE THE ROCKET SHIP IN BUT THEY ARE SEEN! THE ALARM IS GIVEN!



WITH SINKING HEARTS THEY LAND THEIR TINY CRAFT!!

OVER THE BALCONY AND THRU AN OPEN WINDOW GO MARK AND KODA, BUT THEY ARE CON-FRONTED BY A HUGE TAILED MOKO! "KODA THE SILENT," STOOPING LOW, GATHERS UP A LOOSE PIECE OF GRANITE....

AND IT IS THE TAILED MAN SQUARELY BE-TWEEN THE EYES!!

THEY RETREAT. BUT IT IS NO USE... A PARALYZING RAY IS FOCUSED ON THEM... MARK'S BRAIN REELS... HE STAGGERS..

HOW LONG MARK LIES UNCONSCIOUS HE DOES NOT KNOW... HE OPENS HIS EYES TO FIND THAT HE IS STRAPPED ON A RACK... BENDING OVER HIM IS THE LEERING FACE OF MOKAN!

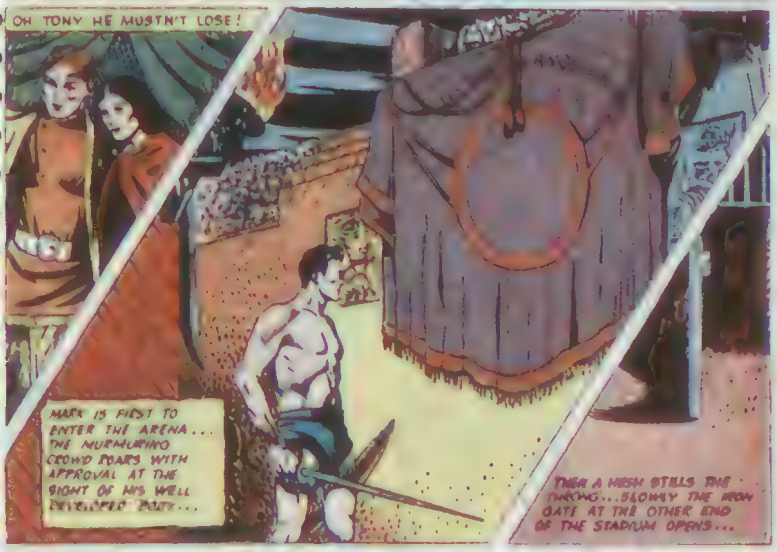
LITTLE DOES MARK [illegible] HIS OPPONENT A DEADLY TRAGOMAN, A [illegible]

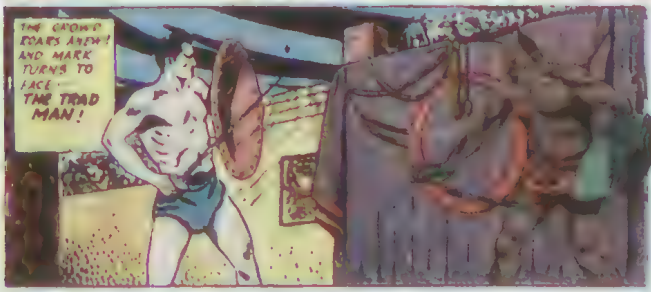
NEXT MOKAN PAYS A VISIT TO TONY AND KIT.

"THE TOURNAMENT OF THE DOOMED!" TWICE A YEAR IT IS HELD...A BLOODY CONTEST FOR A BLOOD-THIRSTY PEOPLE...AN AUTOMATIC DEATH SENTENCE FOR CONVICTS AND ANY NOBLE RASH ENOUGH TO EARN THE DISFAVOR OF MOKAN THE MONSTER!

TONY, KIT AND KODA ARE SEATED NEXT TO THE EMPEROR, MOKAN...AND BENEATH THE EMPEROR'S CHAIR HANGS THE IRONIC PENNANT:

TO THE VANQUISHED !!!





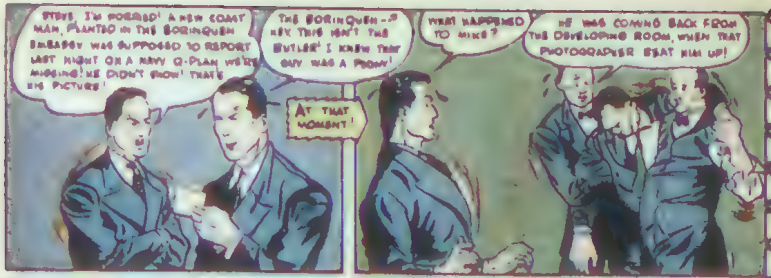
TO BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH....

BATTLE TO THE DEATH!!

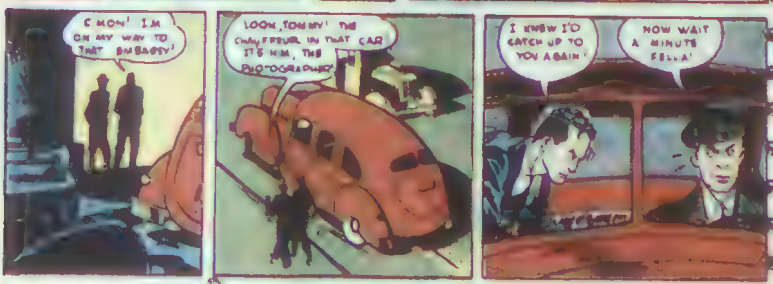
FEDERAL MEN

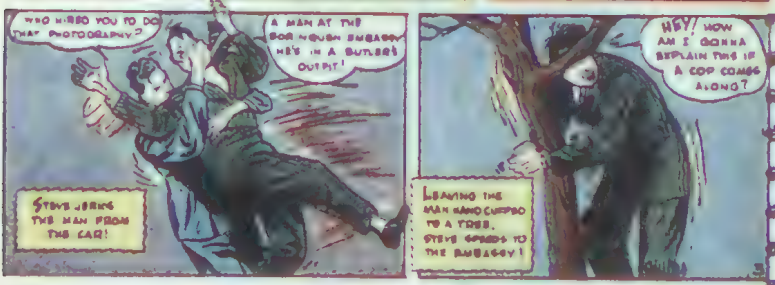
JERRY SIEGEL and CHAD


STEVE HAS SEEN A GIRL ENTER THE ROOM AND NOD TO HIM!
HERE IS MY SECRETARY MISS BLACK! SHE'LL TELL YOU THIS IS THE ONLY BUTLER I'VE HAD FOR WEEKS!
THAT'S RIGHT
SORRY AMBASSADOR
THAT'S O K CARSON! WILLIAMS WILL SHOW YOU THE WAY OUT!
FOLLOW ME GIRL!
AS THE BUTLER BOWS, SOMETHING IN HIS MANNER CATCHES STEVE'S EYE!
THIS WAY GIRL!
PUZZLED, STEVE RETURNS TO F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS AND THE PHOTOGRAPHER IS STILL THERE!.....
PITCHERS GONE?
BEAT IT!
WHY I'D'NT HE GIVING THEM A CARD?
LISTEN, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO SEND ME MY PICTURES?
W-WHY-WHY-JUST GIVE ME YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS!
THIS IS WHAT I'LL GIVE YOU! YOU'RE COMING TO HEAD QUARTERS WITH YOUR CAMERA!
CHIEF, THIS FELLOW IS TOO GOOD A PHOTOGRAPHER! I WANT TO SEE WHAT HE'S GOT!
YOU'VE NOTHIN ON ME!
IN RESPONSE TO STEVE'S SUMMONS-
YES, MR CARSON!
HAVE THE PICTURES IN THAT CAMERA DEVELOPED RIGHT AWAY! KEEP THIS BIRD LOCKED UP!


STEVE, I'M BORRED! A NEW COMT MAN, PLANTED IN THE BORINQUEN EMBASSY WAS SUPPOSED TO REPORT LAST NIGHT ON A NAVY O-PLAN WE'RE MISSING! HE DIDN'T FROM! THAT'S HIS PICTURE!
THE BORINQUEN--? HEY THIS MAN'S THE BUTLER! I KNEW THAT GUY WAS A PROW!
AT THAT MOMENT!
WHAT HAPPENED TO MIKE?
HE WAS COMING BACK FROM THE DEVELOPING ROOM, WHEN THAT PHOTOGRAPHER BEAT HIM UP!


HE GOT AWAY BUT I HUNG ONTO THE PICTURE
THAT AGENT IN THE EMBASSY THEY MUST HAVE BORRED HIM AFTER GETTING HIS PHOTO!
LOOK! HERE'S ONE A PHOTO OF OUR COMES AS THE LEAST THE PLANING
AS STEVE SETS OUT AGAIN FOR THE EMBASSY.
TOMMY WATCHING! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT TIP!
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO SEE YOU ABOUT!


C'MON! I'M ON MY WAY TO THAT EMBASSY!
LOOK, TOMMY! THE CHAUFFEUR IN THAT CAR IT'S HIM, THE PHOTOGRAPHER!
I KNEW I'D CATCH UP TO YOU AGAIN!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE FELLA!


WHO HIRED YOU TO DO THAT PHOTOGRAPHY?
A MAN AT THE BORINQUEN EMBASSY HE'S IN A BUTLER'S OUTFIT!
STEVE JERKS THE MAN FROM THE CAR!
HEY! HOW AM I GONNA EXPLAIN THIS IF A COP COMES ALONG?
LEAVING THE MAN HANDCUFFED TO A TREE, STEVE SPEEDS TO THE EMBASSY!

As STEVE REACHES THE EMBASSY—

CARSON! RIGHT MR AMBASSADOR YOUR PALS PLAN FAILED!

A LITTLE SOMETHING FROM ME TO YOU!!

HELLO, TOMMY! WONDERED WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU! I FIXED THE AMBASSADOR AND THIS BUTLER AN HERE ARE THOSE PLANS!

G.V. WILLIAMS, WHERE IS THE FORMER BUTLER?

THAT G-MAN IS DEAD! BUT PROVE IT!

LISTEN, STEVE! A MOAN FROM THE OTHER ROOM!

WHY IT'S ANN! SHE'S BEEN DOPED!

WE'VE GOT TO BRING HER OUT OF IT QUICK!

I'M GLAD YOU GOT HERE IN TIME, TOMMY!

STEVE, MEET ANN CARR, OUR ACE REPORTER! ANN, STEVE CARSON FEDERAL AGENT!

STEVE CARSON! THEN TOMMY REACHED YOU!—

THE GIRL IS REVIVED!

—THIS SUPPOSED BUTLER IS REALLY AN ENEMY AGENT, WHO PERSUADED THE BORINQUEN AMBASSADOR TO GET INTO A SHADY DEAL! I GOT IN HERE AS HIS SECRETARY! LAST NIGHT, WILLIAM TRAINE, FOUND OUT THIS BUTLER WAS A FEDERAL MAN, AND KILLED HIM! HIS BODY'S IN THE CELLAR

BUT HOW COME THEY SUSPECTED YOU?

I CALLED TOMMY! ASKED HIM TO CONTACT YOU! THEY MUST HAVE FOUND OUT THEN!

YOU'D BETTER TAKE THOSE CROOKS IN, STEVE!

BACK AT FEDERAL HEADQUARTERS—

THE PLANS ARE SAFE NOW, STEVE! BUT HOW DID YOU COME TO SUSPECT THE BUTLER?

I CLICKED MY HEELS WHEN HE SHOWED ME OUT! ONLY A MILITARY MAN WOULD DO THAT!

FOLLOW THE RACKET-BUSTER, STEVE CARSON, IN EVERY ISSUE OF ADVENTURE COMICS!

CHAD

JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

Conducted By STEVE CARSON

HELLO again, Members! I'll bet you've been reading in the newspapers about something called "The Fifth Column," and how the Federal Men are trying to combat it

Well, I'm going to tell you just what that Fifth Column is and how the members of the FBI are breaking it up because it is a menace to Democracy and the freedom of speech, press, and religion in this country.

The "Fifth Column" is composed of people who use underhanded and unfair methods to break down the existing order of things! In other words, they are spies—in the employ of a hostile power—whose purpose is to spread the doctrines of their dictators and make a happy people dissatisfied From these "Fifth Columnists" come the *saboteurs* (who try to cripple industry), the *propagandists* (who try to sway the people's minds), and *trouble-makers* in general!

So you see, they constitute a real menace to a country Our President, Mr Roosevelt, says they must not gain a hold here such as they did in Norway, Finland and Holland He has instructed the FBI to root them out

How do we go about it? Well, there are many methods, some of which are so secret that they cannot be told here But here's one method when the FBI suspects a person of being a "Fifth Columnist," a couple of agents are assigned to watch that person's every movement The person being watched seldom suspects he is; consequently, the man next to him in a machine shop he might be planning to cripple, could be an FBI agent!

Then, at the first sign of a false move, the man is arrested.

Another method is for our own secret agents to notify this country when a suspected "Fifth Columnist" sails from his homeland. The man is watched from the time he arrives If enough evidence of his activities has been accumulated, the "Fifth Columnist" is immediately shipped back where he came from

Working with the FBI in its fight are decent citizens, who love everything America stands for If they observe something that strikes against the country—on the part of a "Fifth Columnist"—they notify the Federal authorities and a watch is placed on the suspect.

In Washington there are files on every known alien, his face, his fingerprints Constant watch is kept for appearances of these men.

Trailing the "Fifth Column" is dangerous work The foreign spies stop at nothing, including murder. But the might of the FBI, the ingenuity and courage of its agents, are more than a match for the "Fifth Columnists" underhanded methods!

Yes, you may be sure that the FEDERAL MEN will never cease battling our nation's enemies!

Yours for Law and Order!

STEVE CARSON.

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Steve Carson,
J. F M. C Headquarters,
480 Lexington Ave., New York City

Dear Steve:

Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name _____ *Age* _____

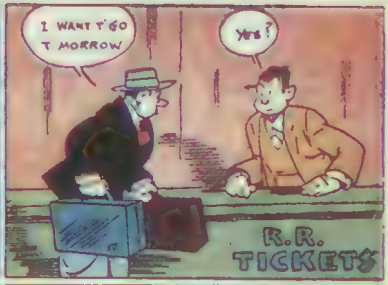
Address _____

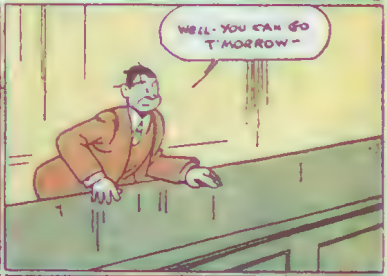
City and State _____

NOTHIN' SERIOUS

BY ALGER

—YES, IT'S ALL IN PUN!

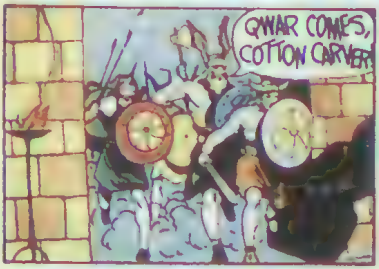


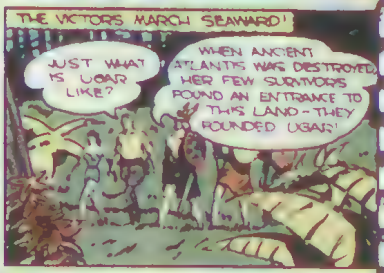


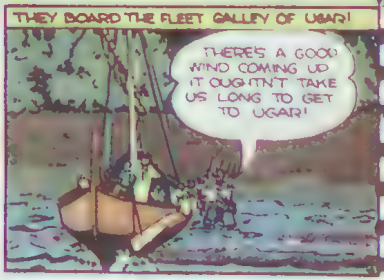
COTTON CARVER

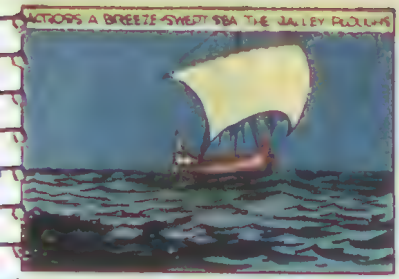
AND THE BEAST MEN

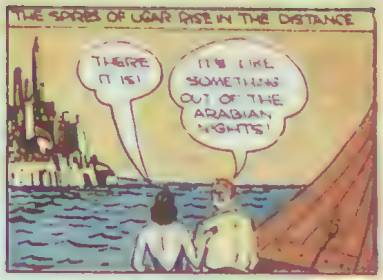
AS COTTON IS RESCUING LUPA FROM THE AMAZONS, WHO HAVE CAPTURED THEM, THE WOMAN WARRIORS RUSH HIM ON THE ALTAR OF THE MOON GOD OVER THEIR HEADS. COTTON SEES QUAR AND HIS FIGHTERS COMING TO THE RESCUE!

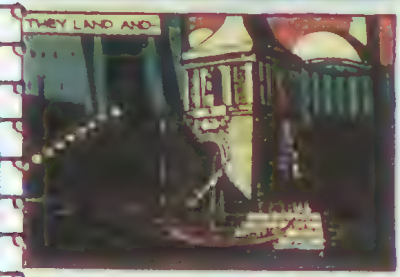


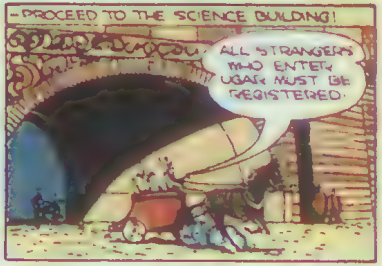


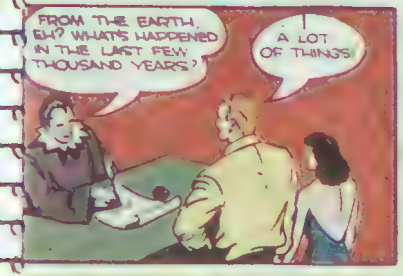



ACTIONS A BREEZE SWEET! SEA THE VALLEY PLUCKS

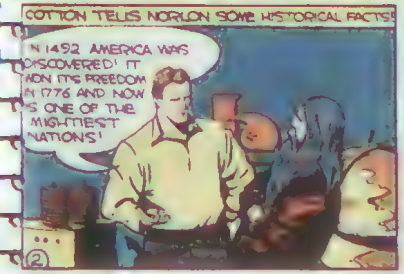

THE SPIRES OF UGAR RISE IN THE DISTANCE
THERE IT IS!
IT'S LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS!


THEY LAND AND


—PROCEED TO THE SCIENCE BUILDING!
ALL STRANGERS WHO ENTER UGAR MUST BE REGISTERED.


FROM THE EARTH, EH? WHAT'S HAPPENED IN THE LAST FEW THOUSAND YEARS?
A LOT OF THINGS!

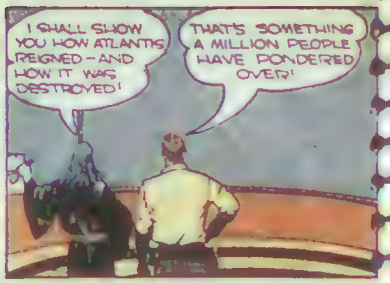

AS COTTON STATES HE IS FROM THE EARTH'S CRUST, A VOICE SPEAKS!
AN EARTHLING! COME TO NORLON, STRANGER!

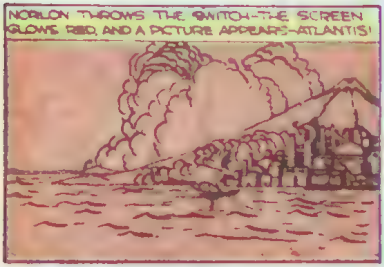

COTTON TELLS NORLON SOME HISTORICAL FACTS!
IN 1492 AMERICA WAS DISCOVERED! IT WON ITS FREEDOM IN 1776 AND NOW IS ONE OF THE MIGHTIEST NATIONS!
...
2

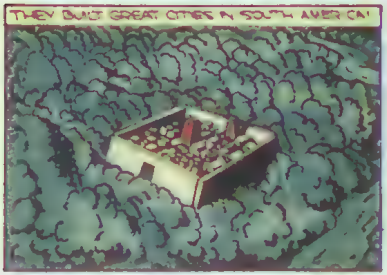

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THE DESTRUCTION OF ATLANTIS? I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU BY OUR HISTORY-VISA!

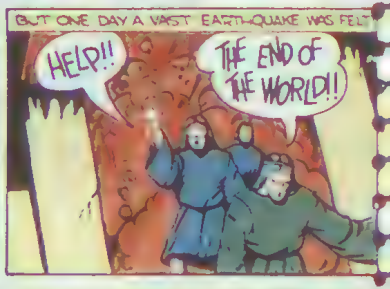
· THE LEGEND OF ATLANTIS ·

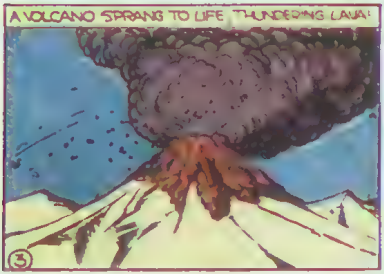
ATLANTIS IS A CONTINENT THAT EXISTED BETWEEN EUROPE AND AMERICA THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO IT HAD GREAT FIGHTERS AND EXPLORERS, LARGE SHIPS AND A MIGHTY NATION. THE AMERICAN INDIANS, THE EGYPTIANS AND THE SUMERIANS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE SOME OF THEIR MANY LOST COLONIES PLATO SAYS 'IN ONE DAY AND ONE NIGHT DID THIS VAST CONTINENT SINK INTO THE SEA FOREVERMORE

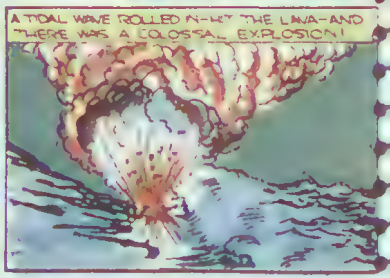












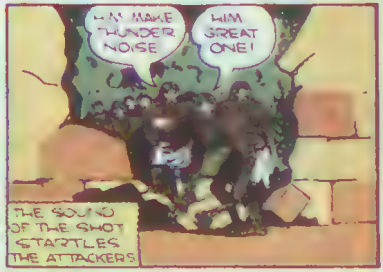

THAT WAS THE END! A FEW GOT AWAY IN BOATS, SAILED NORTH ENTERED THIS LAND AND FOUNDED UGAR!
A LOST CHAPTER IN A WORLD'S HISTORY!


ANOTHER ATTACK BY THE BEAST MEN OF BOOTA!
THEY'RE STORMING THE WALL!


THE BEAST MEN SWEEP IN FROM THE JUNGLE!


I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO HELP
THOSE BEAST MEN MAKE OUR LIVES MISERABLE


COTTON JOINS A PATROL-FIRING HIS GUN!


HIM MAKE THUNDER NOISE
HIM GREAT ONE!
THE SOUND OF THE SHOT STARTLES THE ATTACKERS


THE BEAST MEN BOW DOWN TO COTTON-
THEY'VE NEVER HEARD A FIREARM BEFORE!


-ONLY TO SPRING UPON HIM IN AN INSTANT!
TAKE GREAT ONE WITH US!


HE IS BORNE INTO THE FORREST—A CAPTURED GOD!
NO USE STRUGGLING—THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM!


NOW WE GOT THUNDER MAN!


THEY THINK I'M SOME SORT OF A GOD—BUT I DON'T KNOW YET IF I'M A PRISONER OR NOT!

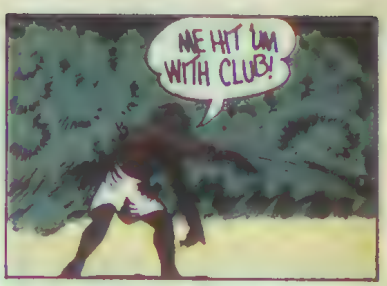

THUNDER MAN GO IN HOUSE—STAY THERE!
I GUESS I'M A PRISONER ALL RIGHT!

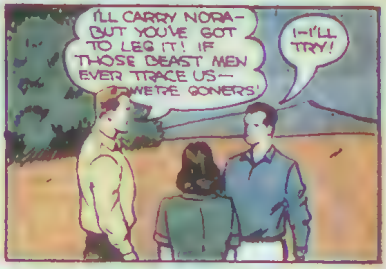

WELL, HELLO! WHO ARE YOU?
I'M NORA BLAKE! THIS IS JIM BENT! WE—


GEE—AMERICANS! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?
WE CAME WITH MY FATHER TO LOOK FOR RUINS OF TEMPLES! WE FOUND A PATH AND FOLLOWED IT INTO A MOUNTAIN—THE TRAIL LED HERE!


THIS WOOD IS ROTTEN—THE CHAINS OUGHT TO PULL OUT EASILY!


THE BEAST MEN ARE SLEEPING—WE CAN MAKE A RUN FOR IT!





FOLLOW COTTON CARVER IN HIS THRILLING ADVENTURES AGAINST MAN AND BEAST IN THE WORLD BENEATH THE EARTH'S CRUST! DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF **ADVENTURE COMICS!**

TOO CLEVER

By Clem Gordon

THEY were talking about skippers in the radio room of the Coast Guard cutter S24 when the notice clipped in over the loudspeaker.

Jim Norman was saying "Old Tom Larsen is the cleverest helmsman of 'em all out there in the channel! He knows it like a book. Knows that those five flashes off Needle Point warn of a hidden shoal or rocks touching out to the left of the channel and that a little farther on the three flashes off Razorback Rock Lighthouse tell about the rocks to its right! Can't fool him with a spoked wheel in his mitts!"

The others nodded grimly. Trained men, each of them, members of the United States Coast Guard crew stationed at Cutter Channel that meets the ocean out beyond Needle Point, they knew their local sailors.

Jim was settling himself to swap more tall tales when the speaker buzzed twice and broke in on him.

"Calling Coastal Station 24! Calling Coastal Station 24! The theft of the Army's new inter-radio definite-control sending and receiving apparatus plans has been traced your way! Thieves' possible destination Cutter Channel—and through that to the open ocean where the jurisdiction of the United States ends! Stop them at all costs! That is all!"

Jim Norman was quivering in the middle of the room with repressed eagerness. His bronzed face was grim and severe. He looked at the men around him, and asked a question.

"Who would you fellows hire to take you through Cutter Channel on a dark night like tonight?"

They roared their answer, sensing what he meant to do.

"Old Tom Larsen!"

They followed Jim to the door of the cabin, listening to his howl.

"That's what the crooks'll do! Get Tom to take 'em past Needle Point and Razorback Rock Light—then transfer to a waiting ship in the ocean!"

But when they joined Jim at the rail of their vessel they all could see a dark object far ahead on the waters of Cutter Channel. It was old Tom's boat—lights darkened and moving with all speed oceanward!

Jim groaned.

"Too late! We can't catch Old Tom's fleet little boat in time to warn him what he's doing—not that I know whether he doesn't know already! We're licked!"

He held his head up like a hound catching the scent. His jaw muscles worked furiously. He smashed a hard fist into the palm of his hand, and shouted, "No, we're not! Not yet! Not if I know Old Tom!"

He was back in the radio room in an instant, had jerked the ear-

phones from the young radio technician who sat before the sending set, and was frantically working the dials.

"Calling Needle Point Light! Calling Needle Point Light! Coast Guard Cutter S24 signalling! Norman speaking. Flash three lights. *Flash three lights!* Explain later. Keep it up! That is all!"

He dropped the earphones to the desk, and snatched up the speaking tube that connected the radio room with the bridge.

"Full speed toward Needle Point! Watch out for Old Tom's boat! It's not flashing any lights!"

* * *

The S24 came up on the wrecked boat with the speed of sound. As he stood on the forward deck, craning his head forward into the darkness, Jim Norman could hear the bang of shattered wood against sharp rocks. He smiled grimly. His little scheme had worked!

The Coast Guard Cutter threw its wreck-line toward the rocks. It brought the crew and passengers of Old Tom's little schooner on deck one by one. Wet and dripping, mad as a moist hen, Old Tom stood before Jim Norman and snarled at him.

"Since when has Needle Point been sending three lights instead of five? I thought it was Razorback Light and swung to the left to avoid its shoals! It was Needle Point—and the rocks here are on the left! We smashed kerplunk into them! I couldn't judge my distance in the dark—and I didn't dare show a light!"

"Just what I thought you'd figure, Tom," grinned Jim. "That's why I phoned Needle Point to change their signals until you wrecked! It was our only chance of catching you. And saving an important military secret for Uncle Sam at the same time!

"You're a clever skipper, Tom, and I knew you'd think you were off Razorback. It happens that I *know* you're clever. If you weren't so smart—I'd never have caught you!"

Tom grumbled, but Jim was happy. He had the plans safe in his pocket, and safe for the United States!

"Just shows you," he called to Old Tom as the latter was led away, "sometimes you can be too smart for your own good!"

"Seems to me," called back Tom, "you were pretty clever, too!"

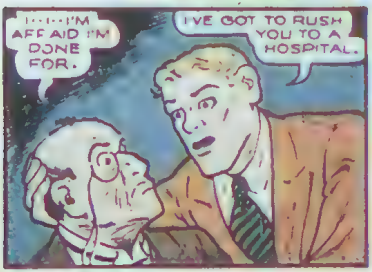
THE END

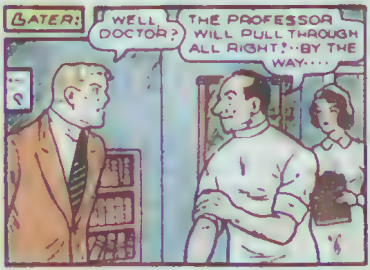
SOCKO STRONG

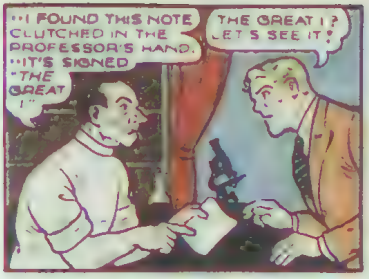
BY ALBERT + JOSEPH SULMAN.

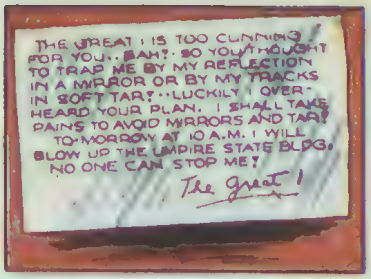
SOCKO STRONG HAS LAID ELABORATE PLANS TO TRAP THE GREAT I, AN INVISIBLE MANIAC WHO HAS EMBARKED ON A CAREER OF REVENGE AND CRIME..

BUT SOCKO DOES NOT KNOW THAT HIS PLANS HAVE BEEN OVERHEARD BY THE GREAT I...



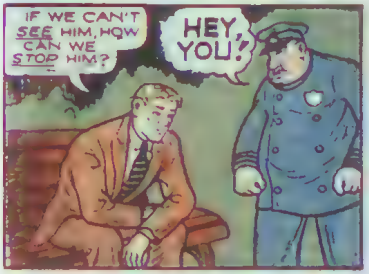


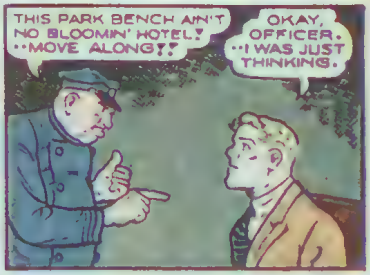

··I FOUND THIS NOTE CLUTCHED IN THE PROFESSOR'S HAND. ··IT'S SIGNED "THE GREAT!"
THE GREAT!? LET'S SEE IT!


THE GREAT! IS TOO CUNNING FOR YOU.. HAH? SO YOU THOUGHT TO TRAP ME BY MY REFLECTION IN A MIRROR OR BY MY TRACKS IN SOFT TAR? ··LUCKILY I OVERHEARD YOUR PLAN. I SHALL TAKE PAINS TO AVOID MIRRORS AND TAR! TOMORROW AT 10 A.M. I WILL BLOW UP THE EMPIRE STATE BLDG. NO ONE CAN STOP ME!
The Great!


WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM·· GOT TO·· GOT TO!
?


ALL NIGHT LONG, A FORLORN FIGURE WALKS THE STREETS OF NEW YORK
ODDD
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! ··BUT HOW? HOW?


IF WE CAN'T SEE HIM, HOW CAN WE STOP HIM?
HEY, YOU!?

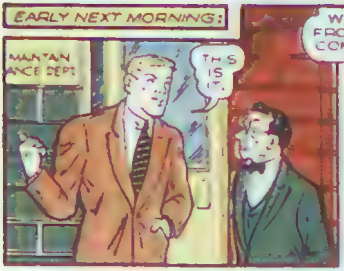

THIS PARK BENCH AIN'T NO BLOOMIN' HOTEL! ··MOVE ALONG!!
OKAY, OFFICER. ··I WAS JUST THINKING.

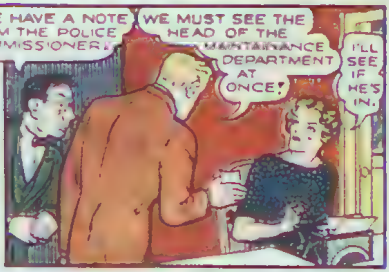

THINKING, EH? ··WHERE'S YOUR BRAINS? ··CAN'T YOU READ THAT SIGN? "WET PAINT"
HUH?
WET PAINT

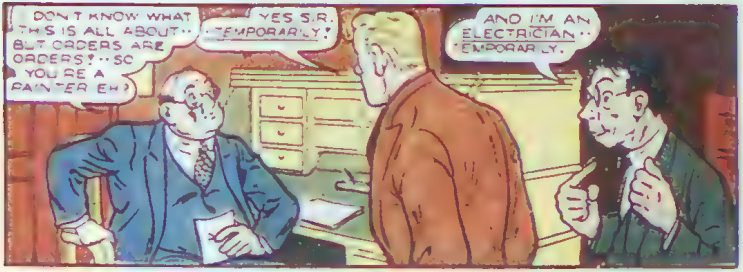

YOUR SUIT'S COVERED WITH IT!
WET PAINT··SAY! ··THAT'S THE ANSWER!

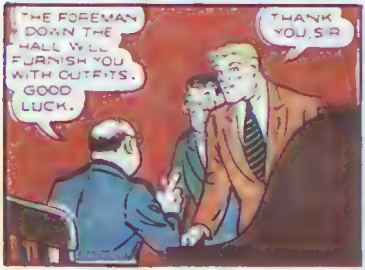

THANKS A MILLION OFFICER.. YOU'VE GIVEN ME A SWELL IDEA!
?

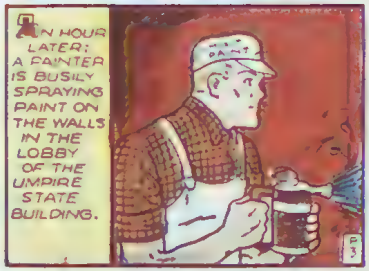

"WET PAINT · HOT DOGS! GOOD NIGHT, AND THANKS AGAIN!
SCREWY AS A BED-BUG!


EARLY NEXT MORNING:
MAINTAN ANCE DEPT
THIS IS IT.


WE HAVE A NOTE FROM THE POLICE COMMISSIONER!
WE MUST SEE THE HEAD OF THE MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT AT ONCE!
I'LL SEE IF HE'S IN.

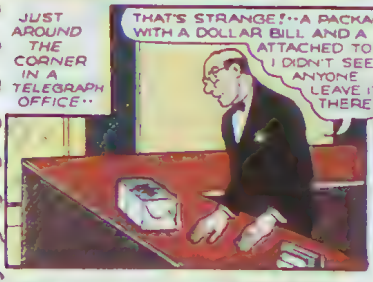

DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.. BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS!.. SO YOU'RE A PAINTER EH?
YES SIR. TEMPORARILY!
AND I'M AN ELECTRICIAN.. TEMPORARILY.

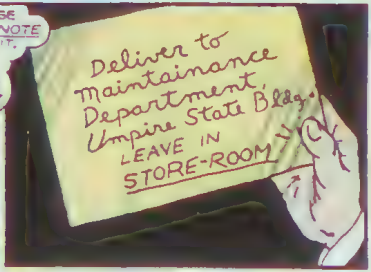

THE FOREMAN DOWN THE HALL WILL FURNISH YOU WITH OUTFITS. GOOD LUCK.
THANK YOU, SIR

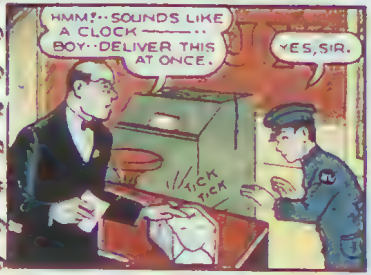

AN HOUR LATER; A PAINTER IS BUSILY SPRAYING PAINT ON THE WALLS IN THE LOBBY OF THE UMPIRE STATE BUILDING.
PAINT
P3

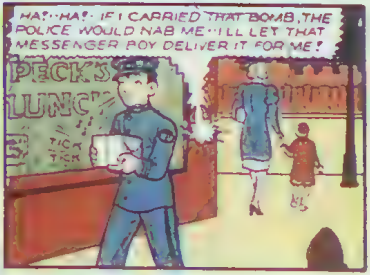

NEARBY, AN ELECTRICIAN IS BUSY WITH A LIGHTING FIXTURE..


ALL SET?
MILLY PAINT
ALL SET! I'M JUST PUTTERING AROUND ..WAITING..


JUST AROUND THE CORNER IN A TELEGRAPH OFFICE..
THAT'S STRANGE!..A PACKAGE WITH A DOLLAR BILL AND A NOTE ATTACHED TO IT. I DIDN'T SEE ANYONE LEAVE IT THERE!


Deliver to Maintainance Department, Umpire State Bldg. LEAVE IN STORE-ROOM


HMM!..SOUNDS LIKE A CLOCK ——.. BOY..DELIVER THIS AT ONCE.
YES, SIR.
TICK TICK

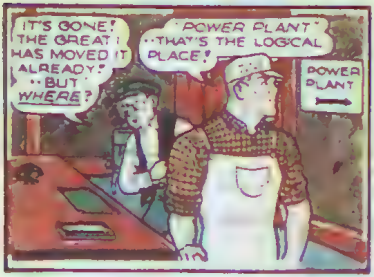

HA!..HA!..IF I CARRIED THAT BOMB, THE POLICE WOULD NAB ME..I'LL LET THAT MESSENGER BOY DELIVER IT FOR ME!
PECK'S
LUNCH
TICK TICK

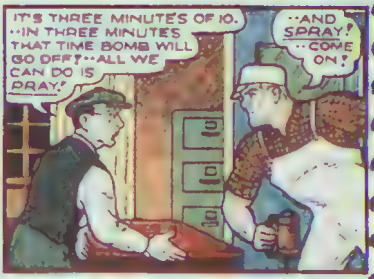

MAINTAINANCE STORE-ROOM? ..DOWN-STAIRS. 2ND DOOR ON THE LEFT.
THANKS. ..I GOTTA DELIVER THIS CLOCK.

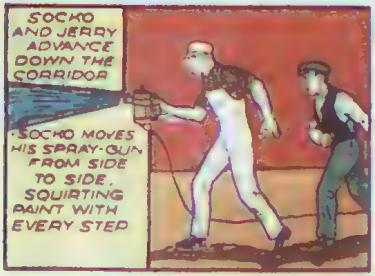

PSST!..JERRY HE'S HERE!
Y-YOU M-MEAN THE GREAT!?


YES-THE GREAT I IS HERE! COME ON··WE HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!

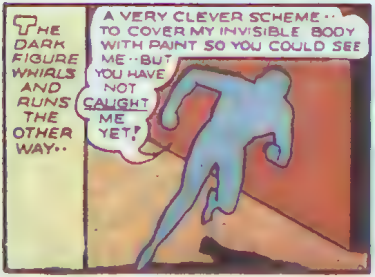

JUST A MINUTE, SON. WHERE'D YOU PUT THAT "CLOCK" YOU WERE DELIVERING?
I LEFT IT ON THE DESK BACK THERE.
LET'S GO, SOCKO!


IT'S GONE! THE GREAT I HAS MOVED IT ALREADY! ··BUT WHERE?
"POWER PLANT" ··THAT'S THE LOGICAL PLACE!
POWER PLANT


IT'S THREE MINUTES OF 10. ··IN THREE MINUTES THAT TIME BOMB WILL GO OFF!··ALL WE CAN DO IS PRAY!
··AND SPRAY! ··COME ON!


SOCKO AND JERRY ADVANCE DOWN THE CORRIDOR
·SOCKO MOVES HIS SPRAY-GUN FROM SIDE TO SIDE, SQUIRTING PAINT WITH EVERY STEP


SUDDENLY A DARK FIGURE, COVERED WITH PAINT, TAKES SHAPE BEFORE THEIR EYES.


THE DARK FIGURE WHIRLS AND RUNS THE OTHER WAY··
A VERY CLEVER SCHEME ·· TO COVER MY INVISIBLE BODY WITH PAINT SO YOU COULD SEE ME ··BUT YOU HAVE NOT CAUGHT ME YET!

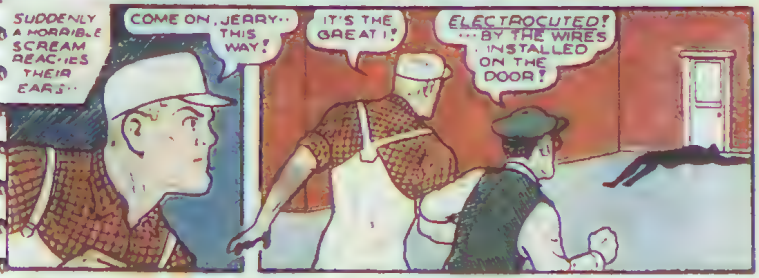

NEVER MIND HIM·· WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE BOMB!
OKAY.

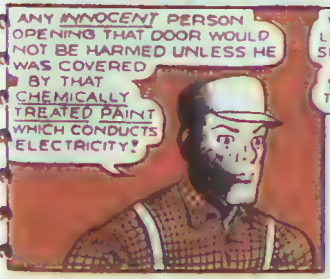

HERE Y'IS!
ONE M-MINUTE OF T-TEN!
TICK TICK


NOW THAT WE'VE GOT THE BOMB, WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH IT?
DUNK IT!
TICK! TICK!


THAT'S THAT!
IT'S 30 SECONDS BEFORE TEN O'CLOCK ··J·JUST IN T-TIME!
HISS-2-2-2


NOW WE'LL GO AFTER THE GREAT!
WONDER WHERE HE····


SUDDENLY A HORRIBLE SCREAM REAC·IES THEIR EARS··
COME ON, JERRY·· THIS WAY!
IT'S THE GREAT!
ELECTROCUTED! ···BY THE WIRES ··INSTALLED ON THE DOOR!


ANY INNOCENT PERSON OPENING THAT DOOR WOULD NOT BE HARMED UNLESS HE WAS COVERED BY THAT CHEMICALLY TREATED PAINT WHICH CONDUCTS ELECTRICITY!


WHERE DID YOU LEARN ABOUT THE SPECIAL PAINT THAT YOU SPRAYED ON THE GREAT!?
I FOUND THE FORMULA IN AN OLD CHEMISTRY BOOK··THE PAINT WAS INVENTED BY THE GREAT!

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--HARD TO DISCOURAGE!

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Glenn CUNNINGHAM

--HIS LEGS WERE SO BADLY BURNED WHEN HE WAS A BOY THAT THEY THOUGHT HE WOULD BE CRIPPLED FOR LIFE!

JOHNNY WEISMULLER WAS HANDICAPPED BY ILLNESS AND A PUNY PHYSIQUE AS A BOY--HE TOOK UP SWIMMING FOR HIS HEALTH!

Adventure Stamp Page

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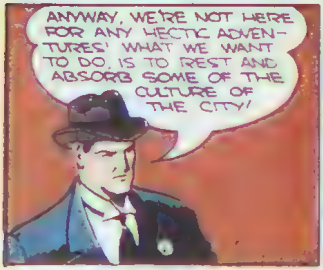
BY JACK LEHTI




THAT WOMAN IS TOO WELL DRESSED TO BELONG IN THIS SECTION—WELL TAG ALONG AND SEE WHAT SHE DOES.


SAY! THAT TOUGH APACHE IS FOLLOWING HER!
CAFE DU BLEU

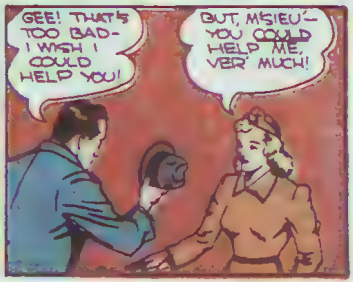

GIVE EET TO ME!
EEEK—HELP!


AFTER HIM, CHANG—HE'S GOT HER PURSE!

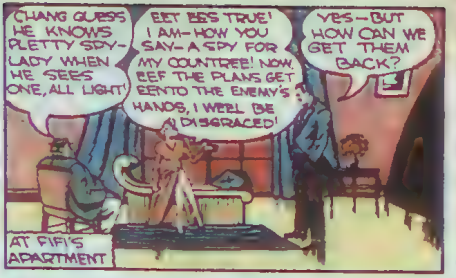

HE ROUNDED THIS CORNER!


BY GOSH, HE'S DISAPPEARED—WELL, LET'S GO BACK AND FIND OUT WHAT HE STOLE!


DID HE GET ANYTHING OF GREAT VALUE IN YOUR PURSE, MISS?
YES! YES, M'SIEU'! EET WAS THE VER' MOST EEMPORTANT PLANS, HE STOLE FROM ME!


GEE! THAT'S TOO BAD—I WISH I COULD HELP YOU!
BUT, M'SIEU'—YOU COULD HELP ME, VER' MUCH!


MY NAME EES FIFI AND I AM A GOVERNMENT SECRET AGENT—EEF YOU WEEL COME TO MY APARTMENT I WEEL EXPLAIN THE WHOLE THING!


CHANG GUESS HE KNOWS PLETTY SPY-LADY WHEN HE SEES ONE, ALL LIGHT!
EET EES TRUE! I AM—HOW YOU SAY—A SPY FOR MY COUNTREE! NOW, EEF THE PLANS GET EENTO THE ENEMY'S HANDS, I WEEL BE DISGRACED!
YES—BUT HOW CAN WE GET THEM BACK?
AT FIFI'S APARTMENT

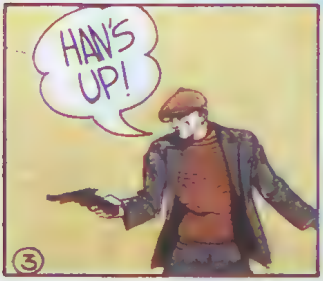

HAH! I KNOW WHO THERS MAN EES WHO STOLE THE PLANS—HEES NAME EES PIERRE AND I KNOW WHERE HE LEEVES—TONIGHT WE WEEL WATCH HEES HOUSE AND WHEN HE LEAVES EET TO MEET THE ENEMY AGENT WE WEEL CATCH HEEM AND GET BACK THE PLANS!


THERE EES THE HOUSE WHERE PIERRE LEEVES!
THAT NIGHT


HAH! SHE EES WAITING OUTSIDE—GOOD! I SHALL LEAVE BY THE BACK WAY AND CATCH HER FROM BEHIND!
INSIDE THE HOUSE!


WELL, HE HASN'T COME OUT, YET!

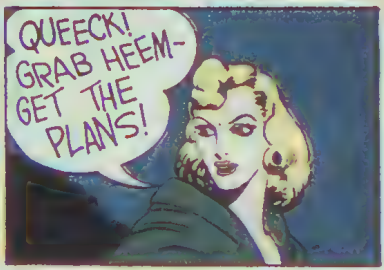

MAYBE HE'S ALREADY LEFT!


HAN'S UP!
3


MY LEADER WANTS THIS ONE—EEF YOU FOLLOW US—I WEEL KEEL HER!


OUT OF OUR WAY, FAT PEEG!


YOU WANNA PLAY JIU JITSUS WITH CHANG? HOKEY DOKEY!

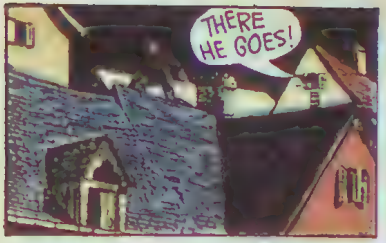

QUEECK! GRAB HEEM- GET THE PLANS!


HAH! YOU WON'T CATCH PIERRE!


HE WENT UP THESE STAIRS!


HIS ROOM IS EMPTY!
4

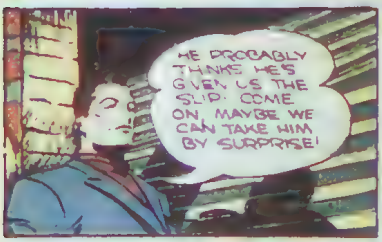

MIST' STEVE! GIVE LOOK!

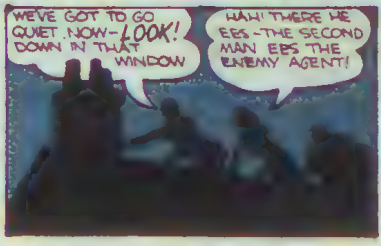

THERE HE GOES!


AFTER HIM!


ACROSS THE ROOFS OF PARIS GOES THE CHASE
SACRE!
WE'RE GAINING ON HIM!


THERE HE GOES INTO A WINDOW!


HE PROBABLY THINKS HE'S GIVEN US THE SLIP. COME ON, MAYBE WE CAN TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE!


WE'VE GOT TO GO QUIET NOW—LOOK! DOWN IN THAT WINDOW
HAH! THERE HE EES—THE SECOND MAN EES THE ENEMY AGENT!


YOU FOOL!


YOU KNEW WE WANTED TO GET THE GIRL!
THE AMERICAN SPOILED OUR TRAP! I WAS LUCKEE TO GET AWAY MYSELF!

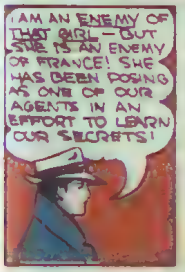

AH! BUT YOU DIDN'T GET AWAY, MY FRIEND!

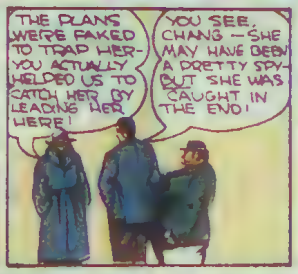

PEEG! I FEEX YOU THEES TIME!


OH! YOU STILL WANTA' PLAY? OKAY, BIG BOY!


VERY NICE WORK, M'SIEU! BUT OF WHAT USE EES EET? LOOK AROUND YOU!

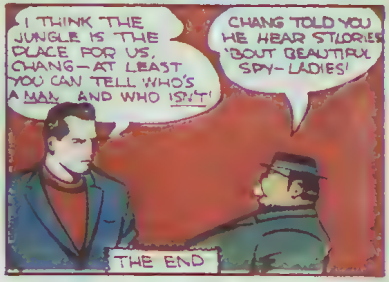

GENDARMES! HEY, WHAT IS THIS? THAT GIRL SAID YOU WERE AN ENEMY SECRET AGENT!


I AM AN ENEMY OF THAT GIRL — BUT SHE IS AN ENEMY OF FRANCE! SHE HAS BEEN POSING AS ONE OF OUR AGENTS IN AN EFFORT TO LEARN OUR SECRETS!

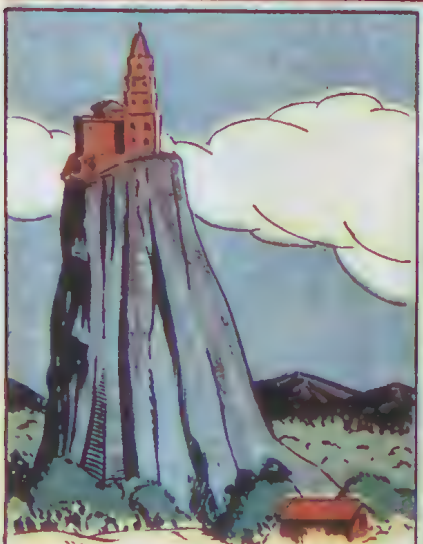

THE PLANS WERE FAKED TO TRAP HER — YOU ACTUALLY HELPED US TO CATCH HER BY LEADING HER HERE!
YOU SEE, CHANG — SHE MAY HAVE BEEN A PRETTY SPY — BUT SHE WAS CAUGHT IN THE END!


I TOLD CHANG BEFORE THAT WOMEN DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH BRAINS TO MAKE GOOD SPIES!
OH, NO?


TAKE ANOTHER LOOK, M'SIEU!
MY GOSH! ANOTHER ONE!


I THINK THE JUNGLE IS THE PLACE FOR US, CHANG — AT LEAST YOU CAN TELL WHO'S A MAN AND WHO ISN'T!
CHANG TOLD YOU HE HEAR STORIES 'BOUT BEAUTIFUL SPY-LADIES!
THE END

FANTASTIC FACTS



NEARER TO HEAVEN!

THIS CHAPEL, THE *"DROIT AU CIEL"*, WAS BUILT ON THE TOP OF A TOWERING, TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY FEET HIGH ROCK...! IT'S LOCATED IN LE PUYS, FRANCE.

THE KNEES ARE INJURED MORE OFTEN THAN ANY OTHER PART OF THE BODY IN ATHLETIC SPORTS

THE MOVING MOUNTAIN!

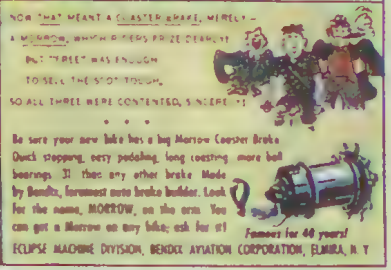
CHIEF MOUNTAIN IN GLACIER PARK HAS SLID SEVENTY FIVE THOUSAND FEET FROM ITS ORIGINAL POSITION!

A MacBEAGLE CAN SMELL A BARGAIN!

A LIFE-SCOUT NAMED SANDY MacBEAGLE,
LACKED A BIKE MERIT BADGE TO BE EAGLE.
BUT HIS BIKE, OLD AND RUSTED,
ON THE TEST-DAY GOT BUSTED,
SO HIS FEELINGS WERE DOWNRIGHT HEGEGLE

NOW, HIS DAD, A BIG SCOTSMAN, AND THRIFTY,
AT THE STORE SAW A BIKE REALLY NIFTY—
SAID, "OF COURSE, LAD, IT'S NIFTY,
"BUT, HOOT NOW, SEE THE PRICE!"
"WHY, I CANNA PAY THOT FOR A GIFT!"

BUT THE CLERK KNEW WITH WHOM HE WAS DEALING,
SO, HIS WINK AT YOUNG SANDY CONCEALING,
HE REMARKED TO MR. PRICE,
IN A MANNER OF THE REAL,
"THE PRICE, SIR, INCLUDES THE FREE WHEELING!"



NOW THAT MEANT A COASTER BRAKE, MERELY—
A MORROW, WHICH PERFORMS PRETTY CLEAR OUT
BUT "FREE" WAS ENOUGH
TO SEAL THE STOP TOUGH,
SO ALL THREE WERE CONTENTED, SINCERELY!

• • •

Be sure your new bike has a big Morrow Coaster Brake. Quick stopping, easy pedaling, long coasting, more ball bearings. If than any other brake. Made by Bendix, foremost auto brake builder. Look for the name, MORROW, on the arm. You can get a Morrow on any bike; ask for it!

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SUPERMAN IS ON THE RADIO!

SPONSORED BY THE MAKERS OF **FORCE**
OVER THE FOLLOWING STATIONS:

Monday, Wednesday, and Friday		
WOR	New York	6:45-7:00
WHAM	Rochester	5:15-5:30
WGR	Buffalo	6:00-6:15
WGBI	Scranton	5:00-5:15
WJAR	Providence	6:15-6:30
WGY	Schenectady	6:15-6:30
WBZ	Boston	5:00-5:15
WBZA	Springfield	5:00-5:15
KHJ	Los Angeles	6:00-6:15
WOL	Washington	5:30-5:45
WFBR	Baltimore	5:30-5:45
Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday		
WFBL	Syracuse	6:15-6:30
WTIC	Hartford	6:30-6:45
WCAU	Philadelphia	6:15-6:30

IF THIS SUPERMAN PROGRAM IS NOT PROGRAMMED IN YOUR COMMUNITY, WRITE YOUR LOCAL STATION AND ASK FOR IT!

The SANDMAN

WITH GASOLEN SPRINGING SLEEP-THE SANDMAN STALKS THE CITY SEEKING FOR CRIME NEMESIS OF CRIMINALS. HE HAS BECOME A DIVORCE WITH POLICE AND UNDER WORLD LIKE BOTH FEAR HIM GREATLY


HOLD ON!

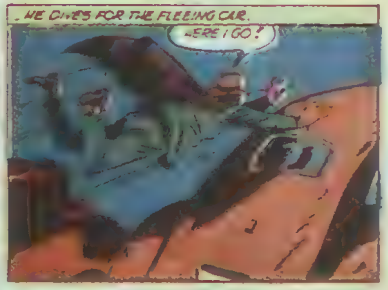

WES DODD'S MAKES FOR HIS HIGH-POWERED ROADSTER
HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH THAT!


THE CULPS!
WE'RE CATCHING THEM!


WES DODD'S CHANGES POSITIONS AT EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR.
GOT MY FOOT ON THE ACCELERATOR!
SHOULD DON'T LOSE HIM!


I'LL GIVE THAT GUY A LITTLE SURPRISE!


WE'RE GAINING ON HIM
GOOD! PRETTY SOON I CAN JUMP FOR IT.


WE DIVES FOR THE FLEEING CAR.
HERE I GO!


GOT TO DOSE HIM BEFORE HE SHOOTS ME!


I'LL BLAST HIM TO . . .
NO! NO!


HAN CLIMBS DESPERATELY TO THE EXPLODING CONTROLS
YOU MUST NOT KILL HIM! NO! NO!
LET ME GO!

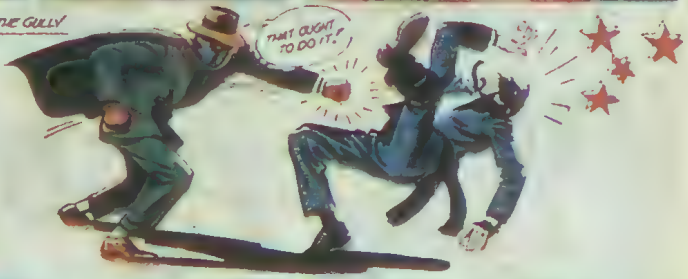

THAT GAS — I'M SLEEPY!
I'M GETTING OUT!

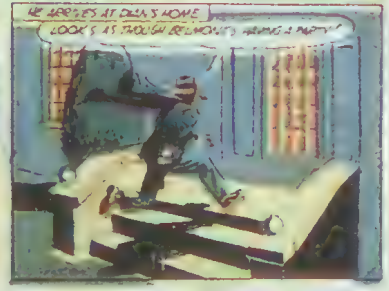

THE MAN MAKES A DARING LEAP
HE'S GETTING AWAY!


THE SANDMAN LEAPS AFTER HIM
YOU DON'T GET AWAY THIS EASILY!


ABOVE THE STRUGGLING FIGURES
HE DARED ME TO MARRY HIM! I WAS GOING TO . . THEN GOT COLD FEET! I-I HAVE TO MARRY TO GET—THE INHERITANCE!
NOW, DON'T CRY!

DOWN IN THE GULLY






I WANT TO SEE THE D.A. WHERE'S HE?
BUT REALLY— THIS ISN'T A MASQUERADE!

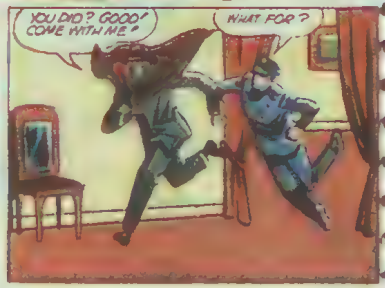

I'M THE SANDMAN! DON'TELL HIM—
THE SANDMAN! OH, MY DEAR, WE'LL ALL BE ROBBED AND KILLED!

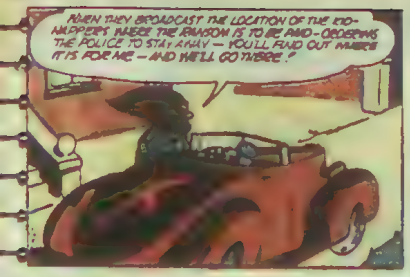

WHAT'S GOING ON JEFFERS?
THIS-THIS PERSON-WANTS TO— SEE YOU!
ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER!


WHAT'S WRONG?
KIDNAPPERS! THEY ALSO GOT NANA MARTIN, THE HEIRESS!


THE SANDMAN! GET HIM!
NO! NO! HE'S HERE TO HELP!

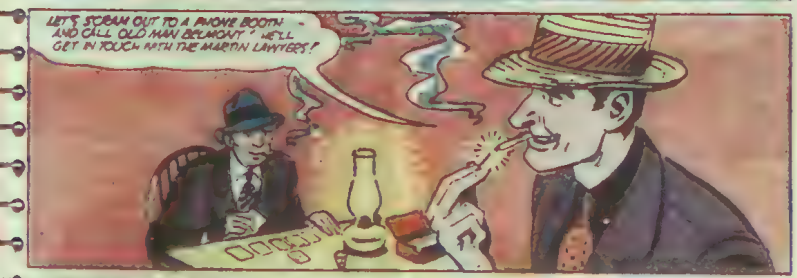

MY DAUGHTER AND NANA MARTIN HERE KIDNAPPED TONIGHT. THERE WERE TWO MEN, JUDGING FROM THE MARKS LEFT—AND THE TIRES HERE BELVEDERES!
NANA MARTIN? I USED TO KNOW HER!


YOU DID? GOOD! COME WITH ME!
WHAT FOR?

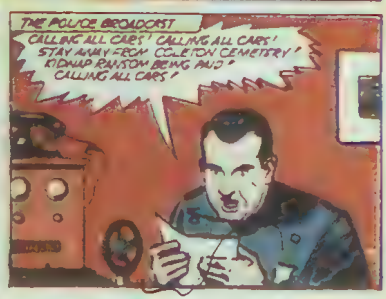

WHEN THEY BROADCAST THE LOCATION OF THE KID-NAPPERS WHERE THE RANSOM IS TO BE PAID - DEPENDS THE POLICE TO STAY AWAY — YOU'LL FIND OUT WHERE IT'S FOR ME — AND WE'LL GO THERE!


I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT. SO WE'LL DRIVE AROUND TOWN FOR A WHILE!
PLANNT — I NEVER THOUGHT TO WORK WITH YOU ON A CASE!

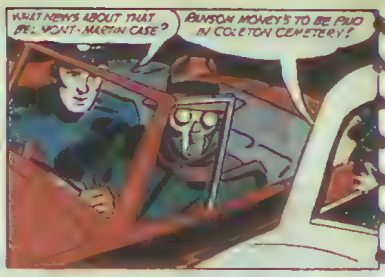

AS THEY RIDE AND TALK - ACROSS THE CITY PAW AND MAMA ARE HERDED INTO A SMALL ROOM...
YOU STAY HERE UNTIL WE SEND FOR YOU ONE PEEP - AND YOU GET BOUND AND GAGGED!
YOU WAIT! JUST WAIT!


LET'S SCRAM OUT TO A PHONE BOOTH - AND CALL OLD MAN BELMONT! HE'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH THE MARTIN LAWYERS!


- SO YOU GET THE DOUGH TO THE BLASTED PAWN IN THE COLETON CEMETERY
YOU'VE GOT ME COLD - I'LL DO IT!


THE POLICE BROADCAST
CALLING ALL CARS! CALLING ALL CARS! STAY AWAY FROM COLETON CEMETERY! KIDNAP RANSOM BEING PAID! CALLING ALL CARS!


HERE'S A POLICE CAR. SLOW DOWN -- I'LL SEE IF THE BROADCAST HAS BEEN MADE YET!


WHAT NEWS ABOUT THAT DR. MONT-MARTIN CASE?
RANSOM MONEY'S TO BE PAID IN COLETON CEMETERY!


COLETON CEMETERY!
GOOD! IT'S WORKING OUT AS I HAD PLANNED!


THEY ENTER THE CEMETERY
JUST DROP AROUND HERE, WE AREN'T SURE OF THE EXACT SPOT!


BETTER PARK HERE — WE'LL WALK AROUND THEN WIDE!


HERE THEY COME! WATCH 'EM WITHOUT SHOWING YOURSELF! SEE WHERE THEY PLACE THE DOUGH!


THE RANSOM MONEY IS PAID
GUESS THEY'LL KNOW IT IF THEY LOOK HARD ENOUGH! NOW TO GET AWAY.

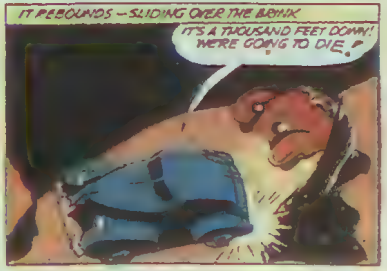

GEE...LOOK AT IT!
YEAH! WE'RE NOT GOING BACK TO THE DAMES EITHER! WE TAKE THIS MONEY AND SCREAM OUT OF THE STATE!

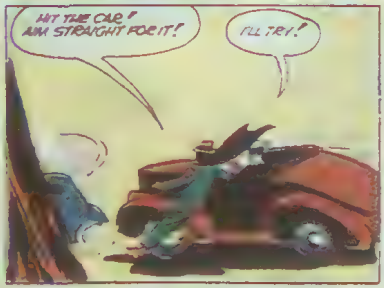

THEY'LL LEAD US TO DAN AND ANNA! LET'S GO!
AS MUCH WITH YOU!

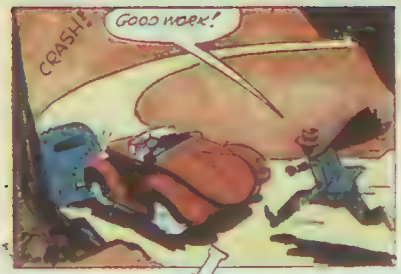

THE SANDMAN GROWS SUSPICIOUS
THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO TOWN! THEY'RE ALMOST OUT OF THE STATE.


I'LL PLUG ONE OF THE TIRES STEP ON IT A LITTLE!


THE CAR CREEPS AGAINST THE CLIFF WALL.
WE'LL GO OVER THE CLIFF HA-ALD!
ING!


IT REBOUNDS — SLIDING OVER THE BRINK
IT'S A THOUSAND FEET DOWN! WE'RE GOING TO DIE!


HIT THE CAR! AIM STRAIGHT FOR IT!
I'LL TRY!


CRASH!
GOOD WORK!


NOW — YOU RATS!
LEGGO ME!


LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT THIS SORT OF WORK!
BAM


NOW WE'LL SEE WHO'S BOSS!


THESE LITTLE BRACELETS WILL HELP SOME! BOY THE SANDMAN SURE IS A TORNADO ON WHEELS WITH HIS FISTS!
YOU — TELLIN' ME?


YOU DID A BANG-UP JOB!
I GUESS I LOST MY TEMPER A LITTLE!


LOST YOUR TEMPER - A LITTLE? I'D HATE TO SEE YOU FIGHTING MAD!
WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE THE GIRLS ARE!
WHERE ARE NANA MURPHY AND DAWN BELMONT?
S'POSE YOU GO FIND THEM!
GUESS THEY NEED A LITTLE MORE PERSUASION! TAKE THEIR HANDCUFFS OFF!
GLADLY!
DON'T LET HIM AT US AGAIN! WE'LL TELL YOU! WE SURE WILL!
TURN RIGHT HERE - THEN ONE BLOCK!
AND BE SURE YOU GUYS BEHAVE YOURSELVES! I CAN'T MISS FROM THIS DISTANCE!
THE SANDMAN MARLS HIS BODY AGAINST THE DOOR OF THE HOUSE.
CAN HEAR THEM SHOUTING INSIDE!
SANDMAN! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
THIS CASE SURE HAD ME WORRIED - FOR A WHILE!
JIM HOLT! HOW GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
NANA! HELLO!
SOME MONTHS AFTER JIM HOLT AND NANA ARE MARRIED...
YOU WERE THERE WHEN I MARRY HES - BY SAVING BOTH OF US!
I WAS TELLIN' YOU HERE'S A GIFT! THINK YOU'RE CRYING!

THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!

ON SALE ABOUT THE 23RD OF EVERY MONTH

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